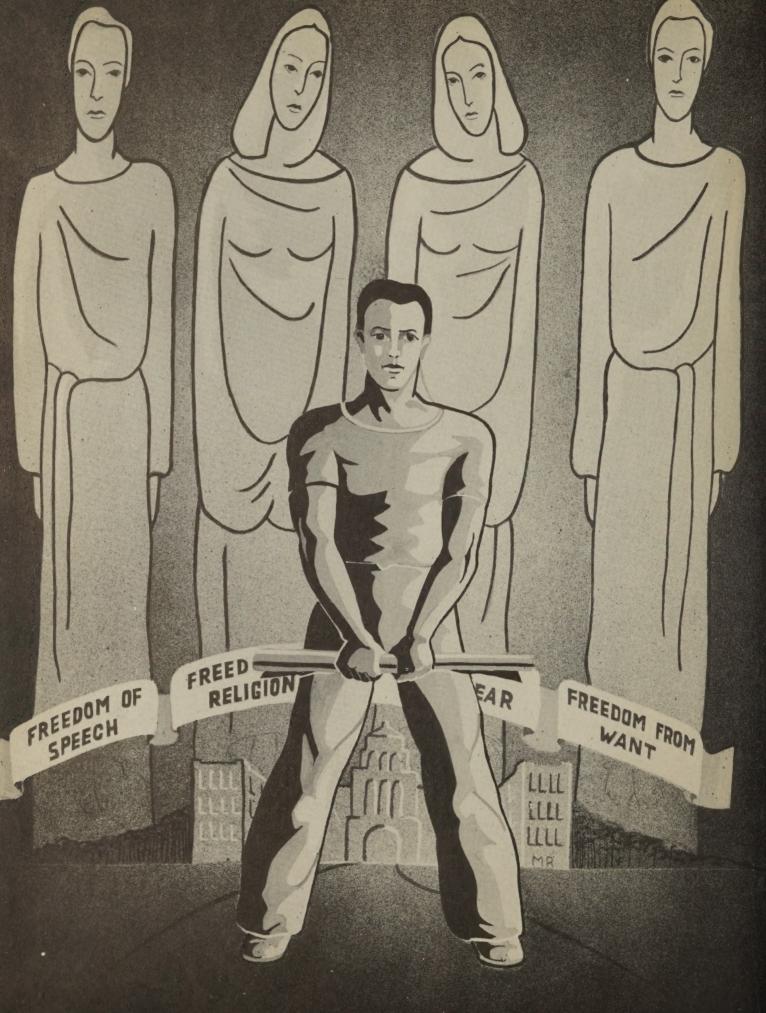


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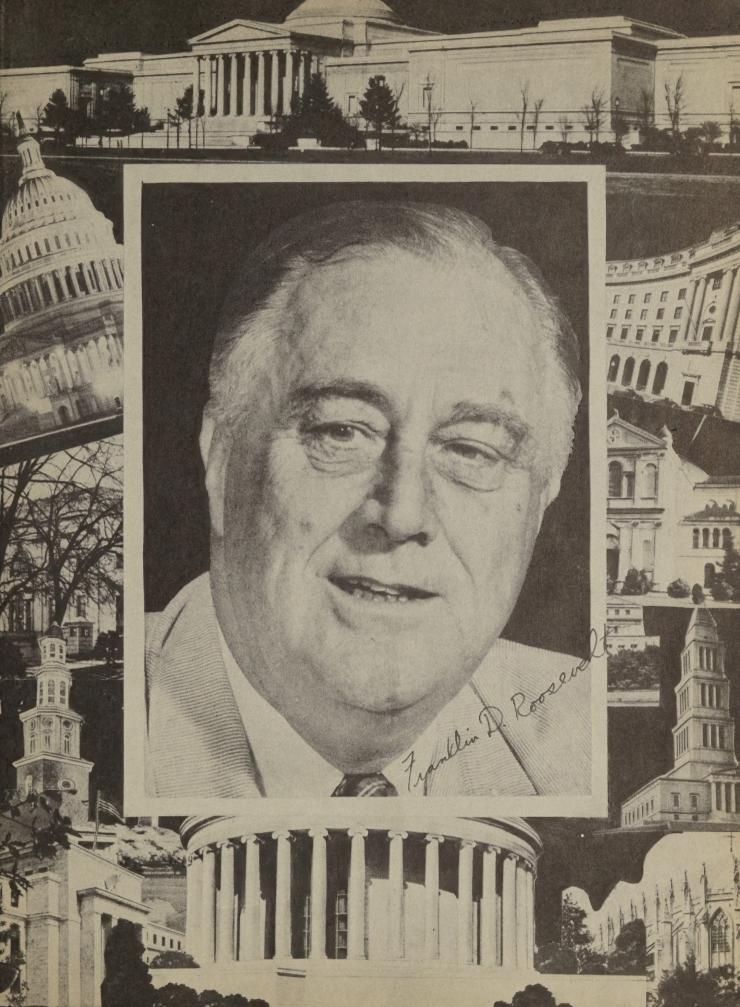
ANNUAL PUBLICATION OF THE ARTS HIGH SCHOOL NEWARK NEW JERSEY

### Dedication

Conscious though we are of the havoc and destruction that has engulfed us, we face the future with hope and a faith in our leaders and their ideals. We look to our President, the symbol of our living democracy, for encour agement and leadership.

To Franklin D. Roosevelt, our Commander - in - Chief in this fight for freedom, we sincerely dedicate our Vignette.

The Senior Classes



### Sonnet on Seeds and Seniors

Full carefully the teachers planted us As April gently tends each tiny seed. The wilds of storm, the calm of warmth we need In growth has made the stronger each of us. Inspired by wisdom, seeds will bloom in May When thoughts are of fantastic images, As gleaming stars that tripped Shakesperean stages; And now subsides the glory day by day. The youthful seedlings soon will reach their goal When fruitful harvests are produced again Till only echoes good or bad remaim, Which prove eternal spirit of the soul. Some plants remembered some just thought about; December peace, contentment-some without. Louise Lupo

## Jo all Seniors:

It is unescapable that a word from the Principal, at this time, should sound a serious note. None the less. we are happy indeed that our senior classes accomplished so much in the way of educational achievement and we congratulate you upon your success. You are going out into a war-worn world, a world confused and weary, a world that has not yet learned how to live. No one knows with certitude what will be the outcome



of the present struggle. But one and all, we can take refuge in a firm and lasting faith that somehow the world of the future will be better than the one we have left behind us, and that government by the people will not perish.

For those of you who enter the armed services we pray God's protection; for those who remain on the home front we pray also that you may keep your vision clear, your spirits undaunted, and your hopes and ambitions unsullied by selfish aims. For when this war is over, and God grant that this may be sooner than we now even dare to hope, there will be much work to do in the world to uphold the highest standards of integrity, to cherish the spirit of tolerance and hospitality, and to recreate beauty in life, in character, and in surrondings.

We pray that you will all be happy, remembering that the supreme happiness in this world is the consciousness of a good job well done.

Harrison E. Webby

SENIORS FIGHT FOR VICTORY





#### LOUISE LUCILLE LUPO

Boulevard Road, Pompton Plains
Louise is one of our class scholars. She was
always ready to oblige any of her classmates with
her knowledge. She was a faithful member of the
Language Club and served as alderman from her
homeroom. She was President of the senior class
and a proof-reader for the production of the
Vignette. She hopes to attend New Jersey State
Teachers College after graduation and to become
an art teacher.





GLORIA CASTLE - - - 186 James Street
Here is that chic little "dilly" who drives all the
fellows "willy-nilly." Just to prove that good things
do come in small packages, we point with pride to
Gloria. She is a snappy dresser and has an unequalled sense of humor, with which she gives out
at the slightest provocation. Gloria is the kind of
a school chum no one ever forgets, especially teachers! She was the Editor-in-Chief of our "Vignette"

and Fashion Editor of the "Scope." Gloria wants to



ERNEST VIGDOR - - - 20 Farley Avenue Arts High has been blessed only one year by Ernie's presence. He came from Linden High in his senior year. Ernie's pockets are always bulging with different colored handkerchiefs and brass rings etc. You see, he's an amateur magician. Ernie has been active on the Vignette in the photography department and as dish washer in the lunchroom. He was also a cheer-leader for the basketball team, treasurer for his senior class. When the war is won, he would like to get in with Walt Disney as a cartoonist.

be a fashion illustrator.



SUE LARDIERI - - - - 54 North 5th Street
"Susie" has always been just one of the boys.
She was always seen at track meets because she
was secretary of the track and cross-country team.
Sue has always been popular with everyone and has
done a lot to further athletics in Arts High. She was
secretary of the class for two years and was an
alderman and secretary of the Student Council, a
member of the Dramatic Club, Language Club, and
activity writer for the Vignette. Sue hopes to go
into the field of interior decorating.





ROBERT ALBRECHT - - 397 Hawthorne Avenue
We remember the day in homeroom, when "Bob"
left his lighted pipe in his coat. We couldn't
imagine what was burning, but when Bob found the
hole in his coat, we found out soon enough. Besides being admired for height, he is also admired
and well known for his art work. He won first prize
in a Safety Poster contest, and probably he has so
modestly concealed many more. Bob joined the
Navy a few months ago and thinks it's grand. After
the war he would like to go into the Commercial
Art field.





ROBERT T. BAER - - - - 12 Porter Place
Robert T. Baer (T for Teddy) is a fine lad who has
a nose for trouble. Sort of like a second Henry
Aldrich. Bob has belonged to the Ping-Pong Club,
Student Patrol and the Poetry Club. He has majored
in the art course and wants to be a commercial artist.
Bob will attend Pratt Institute of Technology or
Yale's School of Art, if the army doesn't claim him
first.





MAITLAND BANKS - - - 33 Winans Avenue Maitland will not only graduate from Arts High, but has also completed four years in the Arts High's evening classes. His chief interests are in playing the saxophone, swimming, and boxing. Because of the present conditions, he expects to resume his studies after his patriotic duties with the Army or Navy are performed.



HARRIET BERGER - - - 545 Belmont Avenue Harriet and Ruth Blinder are like bread and butter. One can't do without the other. Harriet is quite well known for her art work and has won two honorable mentions for her work. Harriet took two years of typing although she did major in art. After graduation she intends to enter into the Commercial Art field.



WANDA BILAS - - - 526 South 15th Street

Wanda is packed full of vim, vigor, and oomph! Her pep and everlasting energy have always made her a popular figure at Arts High. Orchestra, choir, alderman of student council, Personal Editor of Vignette, Radio Guild, and Patrol have been her favorite pastimes in school. When "Von" plays the violin, no one would know she was the same person. She expects to play in a symphony orchestra some day and we know she will succeed with her talent and roundabout personality. We will then be able to say "We knew her when."





RUTH BLINDER - - - 282 Seymour Avenue "Ruthie" has always been the intellectual type. She always studied and did her homework and came on the top in everything. While in school you could see Ruth walking around with a smock on, clay under her long finger-nails, and plaster of Paris powder all over her. Art is her future. She won five medals and six certificates while in school. Best of all, Ruthie won a one year scholarship for Parsons School of Design. We hope her stay there will be

as pleasant as it has been here in Arts.



NORA BONAT - - - 281 Belmont Avenue
Nora Bonat is one of the liveliest practical jokers
in our senior class. She is also one of the gayest
and most popular classmates. Never a dull moment
is experienced with Nora. Among her activities
were—member of the Chess and Checker Club,
Archery Club, assistant-chief of Patrol, and a Scope
representative. She participated in our Student
Council and Red Cross Council. Her plans are to
go to school for a course in costume design, and
sewing.



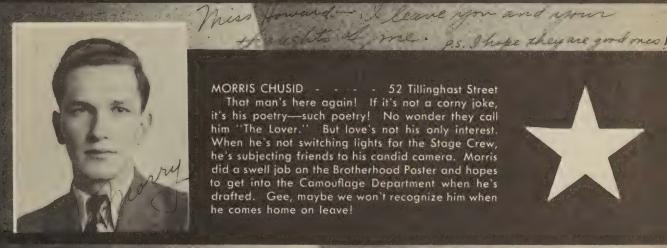
MATILDA CAPRIO - - - 15 Cabinet Street Friendly, vivacious, and attractive, are a few adjectives that describe Matilda She works in Lorstan's studio after school, coloring photographs. She plans to stay there until she can obtain a position as illustrator. Meanwhile, she will go to night school and take a course in designing. Her favorite pastime is dancing and those who have seen her know that she excels in grace and ability. She is often seen reading a letter from Tommy. Who is he, Matty?





LILLIAN CHERNICHAW - - 113 Renner Avenue If you see a streak of color go flying by while walking in the halls, don't be alarmed, it's only "Lil" trying to get money from someone for something or other. Lillian certainly has been a busy girl by being a member of the Orchestra, Choir, Dramatic Club, Radio Guild, treasurer of Music Club, president of Red Cross, business manager of Vignette, class alderman, and Student Patrol. Lillian is the Benny Goodman of Arts High and would like to attend Trenton State Teachers College or New York University to major in music.





MORRIS CHUSID - - - 52 Tillinghast Street
That man's here again! If it's not a corny joke, it's his poetry—such poetry! No wonder they call him "The Lover." But love's not his only interest. When he's not switching lights for the Stage Crew, he's subjecting friends to his candid camera. Morris did a swell job on the Brotherhood Poster and hopes to get into the Camouflage Department when he's drafted. Gee, maybe we won't recognize him when he comes home on leave!





ANNA COOK - - - - 141 Hunterdon Street Ah! To have such sweetness and beauty such as Anna's must be wonderful. Anna has always been quite a shy girl in school but, of course, "Still water runs deep." Anna has majored in the fine arts course and plans to go to a Fashion Art Design School after graduation. She hopes to make fashion illustrating her future career and we know that Anna will succeed because we have already seen what wonderful taste she has for clothes by the beautiful ones she wears.



JUNE COPPOLA - - - 307 Clifton Avenue June is one of Arts High's very favorite entertainers. She never refuses a request for her presence at a show or dance. Her ambition is to become a great dancer and after watching her grace and poise, we know that she will be one. After graduation she plans to visit various camps to entertain our boys That will surely be a treat for them. Broadway is her goal. Good luck, June.



ROSE CORONA - - - - 60 Eighth Avenue Rose is a sweet, helpful, and athletic girl. It was a pleasure to see her glide gracefully over the bar while high-jumping in gym. She is witty and her dark eyes with those thick lashes are always smiling. Her vitality is very contagious. On the other hand Rose can be very thoughtful and serious—especially in her history classes. After she graduates, she would like to further her education in designing.





AGNES COUGHLIN - - 1021 Galloping Hill Rd., Elizabeth

Hmmm—who's that? You guessed it—it's Agnes. She certainly paints a pretty picture with her blond hair and lovely clothes. Interested in all outdoor sports, her main interest is in dancing—and when you see her you'll know why. Agnes intends to continue her art training at Pratt Institute. And then what? Well, the future she's most interested in is a chap named Gordon. Good luck and happiness to you, Agnes.



BEATRYCE MARIE CRAWFORD - 24 Marie Place
Bea's hobby is music. She has studied for eight
years and plays the piano beautifully. Art is her
major though, and all her classmates think her art
work is swell. She has sold some of her paintings
already, and we sincerely hope that she will find
time to do more art work while training to be a
nurse. She plans to enter training in the fall of
1943. We will all miss Beatryce's sincerity, poise,
and chic appearance.



MILDRED E. R. CUNNINGHAM - 46 Orleans St.
One of the nicest girls you'd care to meet is
Millie. She is pretty, a good student, and quite
athletic. Whenever a friend is in need, she is a
fine friend indeed. Her eyes are always twinkling

and she has a ready smile for everyone. She was a member of the Student Patrol. Her ambition for the future is to become a nurse. We are sure she will be very successful in this field because her kind and patient nature is suited to this type of work.





JOAN DE JONGE - - 237 Peshine Avenue Joan has always represented what the well-dressed woman of the day wears. She has a large and beautiful wardrobe, some of which she has designed and made herself. Joan has been quite busy in school, participating in the Dramatic Club, Modern Dance Group, Library Guild, Aldermanic Council, Red Cross and the "Scope." Joan is one of the few people to graduate in three and one half years. She hopes to attend Newark College of Engineering and now has a position in Drafting.





ANTOINETTE DEL NATALE - - 51 Clifton Avenue "Toni" is one of the few graduating from high school in three and a half years. While in school she belonged to the Photography Club. She loves to travel and hopes to do a lot of it. She likes to collect photos of her new acquaintances. She expects to continue her art in the Evening School. However, when she comes of age she would very much like to become a W.A.V.E. and give the fellows a hand in speeding up the war.





ANGELA ROSE DEL RUSSI - 155 Sussex Avenue Everyone likes Angela. She is very agreeable, patient, and never seems to lose her temper. Have you noticed that Angela is getting prettier every day? She has an ever-ready sense of humor and is always willing to share a good laugh. On the other hand, she is a deep thinker and you may often detect a far-off dreamy look in her eyes. Wonder what she's thinking about. Angela wants to become a dress designer in the future.



GERALDINE DE RIENZO - - 158 Parker Street Wha is that peppy little miss, with the flowers in her hair, jokes to tell, and many happy smiles? Why that's Gerry! She often wears masculine clothes, but always appears very feminine. Her hobbies are designing clothes, painting, swimming and her feet like nothing better than to warm up a dance floor. Her ambition is to become a dress designer or be a fashion model. We sincerely hope she gets the best of everything the world has to offer.

To the best teacher and andear friend. I'll really miss you and your ways



RUSSELL A. DIETSCH 69 Boylan Street

Don't ever mention hair around Russell because he'll only pull his comb out and start combing those waves of his. "Russ" has been active in the Photo Club and Transportation Squad. His favorite pastime is going to parties; but he won't be able to go to many more because he expects to be drafted soon. After the war Russ would like to go into the art field as a commercial artist.



I hope you that lots of study to the



VINCENT DIVIVO - - - - 73 2nd Street

The brown bag "Vinnie" carries around isn't his laundry; it's only his lunch ag. Vincent was on the track and cross-country teams in his sophomore year. He also was a member of the Photo Club. His hearty laugh has started many a giggling spell in classes. Vincent would like to continue with art work after graduation, but for the duration would much rather bear the title "General Vincent DiVivo of the United States Army."



to a lady who has been more th

a mother to me.

JERRY JOSEPH ERRICHETTI - - 19 Drift Street You never hear Jerry until Angelo R. comes around. When these two fellows get together, something is bound to happen. Jerry must just love the Air Corps because one of his favorite hobbies is making model airplanes. His interests in school have been the Aviation Club, and was a member on the Vignette staff. Jerry hopes to get into the Naval Air Corps, and we know he'll get there because when any one likes anything as much as Jerry likes the Air Corps, he is sure to get in.



FRANCES FABIANO - - - 98 Orange Street Here is a girl full of personality, and usually out for fun, although she has her serious moods. Frances has been very active in school spirit. She was in the choir for four years, a Red Cross representa-tive, in the Music Club, and an alternate for the Student Council. After graduation, Frances plans to fulfil her ambitions of being a comedian and a dancer. So the best of luck to you, Franny.





SEYMOUR FACHER - - 72 Seymour Avenue Whenever you hear a loud merry ha! ha! ha!, you can be sure it's Seymour. He has a very hearty laugh. Seymour's main interests during his four years at Arts have been the Transportation Squad, the Track Team, and the Student Patrol. He expects to go into the armed forces of the United States after graduation, and perhaps, bring home a few medals.





RUTH E. FREUDENVOLL - 534 South 12th Street If you haven't met Ruthy, it's high time you did. She's that very agreeable girl, with a big smile for everyone. Her habbies are sports, such as bike riding, roller skating, and modeling cartoons in clay (you should see them). Another favorite pastime of hers is babying her cat, "Jeeter Peter Lester Lowden Freudenvoll." He is a very accomplished animal who likes classical music, tells time, and does tricks. Ruth looks forward to continuing her education with a course in sculpture.





JOHN FRIGGLE - - - 80 South 13th Street Click! There goes that camera again. The backbone of the Photo Club, Johnny was never without his camera—and he's done some beautiful pictures, too. The Roller Skating Club enjoyed his presence until March. Then the United States Army took over. Johnny is now in the "blue-grass state"; climbing up and down the hills in a tank. We're behind you, kid!



ROSEMARIE GALILEO - 77 West Market Street Slacks, smock, and pigtails seem to be our best description of Rose. She enjoys swimming, ice and roller skating, and horseback riding. She always has a perpetual smile and a jaw full of gum. Rose is obviously attractive, and we know she is intelligent, as she is one of the youngest members of the graduating class. With that equipment she can't miss. Her foremost ambition is to be a mortician.



MAUREEN CECILIA GOLDSMITH, 33 Orleans Street Maureen is the girl with a smile for everyone, and is forever showing those beautiful dimples. She has been with us for a year now, coming from Technical High School in Scranton, Pennsylvania. She belonged to various clubs including the choir and school band in the Technical High. Although she hasn't mentioned this, we know from her friends that Maureen plays the Hawaiian guitar. After graduation she plans to be a filing clerk or secretary.





ARTHUR JAY GOODMAN - 39 Farley Avenue
Arthur Goodman came to Arts when he was a sophomore from South Side to take the Commercial Art Course. Art has won two major A's for the cross-country and basketball teams. We'll never forget the time Arthur gave up his track shoes to Eddie Walsh at a meet and ran in a pair too small for himself. At the tape—Ed Walsh took first place for the school—Art finished twelfth, in bare feet! The opposing team carried Art to the lockers on their shoulders. Although he intends to continue his art

training, A. J. will join the Marines after graduation.



ALBERT HAGER - - - 29 Pennington Street Albert Hager entertains a fancy for the great outdoor life. Albert frequently goes fishing, hunting, and canoeing. In school he belonged to the transportation squad. Art is Al's major and from every viewpoint he seems to be doing very well at it. After graduation he expects to enlist in the Army Air Corps. When his enlistment is over he intends to continue with his art course.



VINCENT HANLON - - - 28 South 8th Street Vincent's four years at Arts High can be divided into three seasons—track, cross-country and basketball. His love for sports has made him a hard fighting and loyal member of each of these teams. No one will ever forget the "floor cleaning" he did, free of charge, at every basketball game. Vinnie's smiling eyes will take him far when he enters the armed forces of the United States.





GORDON ROBERT HECTOR - 28 Kenmore Avenue Gordon is a tall, dark, and handsome young fellow who is a very neat dresser. He has probably made many a young girl's heart flutter but he's charmed girls. Gordon belonged to the Skating Club and we hear he's very good. He had plans of going to Pratt but thinks it wiser (or Uncle Sam thinks it wiser) that he'd do more good in the Army for the time being.





HENRY JACKIMER - - - 538 South 17th Street Popular and handsome, with blond hair, is Henry. There is never a dull moment when he is around. He is happy-go-lucky and he never took school too seriously. After graduation he plans to be inducted into the Navy Air Corps. Boy! Won't he look snazzy in the uniform of a flying cadet? When you fly over Arts High, Henry, don't forget to tip your wing in recognition of the days you spent here.



The grandest tacher and hardest worker I've wer known Sincerely



HELEN JUSTER - - - - 639 Parker Street
Arts High has enjoyed the presence of Helen, who
entered it in her junior year. She came from Good
Counsel High School in Newark. While here she has
done a great deal of literary work for the Vignette
and has been a faithful member of the Photo Club.
Helen also enjoys doing gymnastic work and is interested in athletics. Although her future is rather
indefinite, Helen would like to achieve her goal as a
dress designer.



HAROLD KARETNICK - 39 West Runyon Street Here's a fellow who's always tinkering around with one thing or another. The outcome, who knows? He hopes to attend Newark College of Engineering and put his tinkering to practical use. Harold is a very jolly person and has been a member of the famous Stage and Technical Crew. When the air raid whistles start up, he changes his guise for a white helmet and becomes Sir Walter of the Dark Alley—he's very fond of his job.



GENE KINNEY - - - 403 Kerrigan Boulevard You can usually see Gene walking down the halls arm in arm with Jennie Konopczynski, wearing one of her creations. She sews her own. Once in a while you may find her running a few stitches in something in some of her classes. Gene has been active in the Junior Red Cross, Roller Rink Skating and is interested in tennis and horseback riding. Gene would like to enter the field of interior decorating after graduating.





JOSEPHINE KOCH - - - 71 Sunset Avenue "Jo" is a girl with an incomparable sense of humor. When she and Florence K. got together in a class, they drove the teacher to distraction. Jo has laughing eyes and reddish blond hair. Her hobbies are swimming, roller skating, and sketching. She hopes to become a fashion illustrator. Scraps of paper covered with sketches may be constantly seen bulging from her notebook. She also did her bit in the Art Service Club.



JENNIE KONOPCZYNSKI - 534 So. 12th Street What would our class be without little Jennie? Always ready and willing to lend a helping hand. Although Jennie is quite calm and collected in school, you ought to see her in a roller skating rink or at a basketball game. She is the homeroom representative for the sale of defense stamps and is going to do her best to become a Nurses's Aid. If it weren't for the war, Jennie would continue her work as an interior decorator.



MARGA KUBALLE - - 379 Springfield Avenue During classes Marga was one of the quietest students to ever attend our fair school. But after school she could always be seen talking away a "mile a minute." Her hobbies are roller skating, bowling, gardening, and designing houses. Wonder if she'll have a victory garden this year, full of tasty vegetables? This ambitious girl will work after graduating, and continue with her interior decorating course in night school. Loads of success to a swell classmate!





FLORENCE KUPS - - 552 South 19th Street Here is a lovely young lady who would never get lost in the Amazon Jungles but still can't find the escalators in department stores. She loves to read, hike, and swim. Flo is a girl of many moods. She is an excellent judge of character and seems to see all, with those beautiful Dutch blue eyes. She is generous and ambitious. Was a member of Patrol, Scope Staff, and Art Club. She wants to be an art teacher.





THELMA LIAPIS - - - 114 Orange Street A more sincere person than Thelma cannot be found anywhere. She is generous, thoughtful, and kind. Her broad sense of humor always keeps her smiling. Her hobbies are dancing and music appreciation. She was vice-president of the Junior Red Cross and a member of the Student Patrol. After graduation she plans to work and attend night school. We are not worried over her future welfare because the world is sure to treat this fine person with kindness.





EVETTE LONDON - - - 153 Mapes Avenue
Evette is the "Roz Russell" of Arts High; tall, slim,
high cheek bones, and long dark hair. Evette is the
outdoor type and enjoys the outdoor sports. She
has been a member of the Archery Club and Bowling Club and has been a proof-reader on the Vignette. Evette came to Arts High in her Junior year
and is known for her non-exhaustible supply of
candy. Evette expects to further her education in a
fashion school after graduation.



JOSEPHINE MACERA - - 162 Garside Avenue "Jo" is a little jitterbug who can really cut a rug. The Red Cross and Photography Club have been her chief interests in school. She enjoys roller skating, tennis and gymnastic work a great deal. A favorite hobby of hers is collecting pictures of new friends and writing letters to them. Josephine would like to continue with her gymnastic work after graduation, but for the duration, thinks it wiser to work and help win the war as soon as possible.



CALDONIA MORRISON - 96 Sherman Avenue Have you seen any of Cal's fashion sketches? They're quite good. She takes school rather seriously and is very quiet in her classes. She is also an athletic girl and does all the difficult exercises in gym gracefully. Besides being a fashion artist she is very capable of doing other types of art work too. We are glad to hear that Caldonia is not going to let this talent go to waste and is going to continue with fashion.





ARTHUR NUGENT - - - 12 Tuxedo Parkway Arthur is the real Casanova of Arts High. When you see a group of girls surrounding someone, you'll always find that certain someone to be him. He was a member of the Track and Cross-Country leam, played on the Basketball team and won the city championship for throwing a javelin. "Nugget," as he was dubbed in his earlier years in school, was class alderman and President of his class in 3A. He expects to attend college and then go into the commercial art field if Uncle Sam doesn't get him first.



ROBERT HUGH O'GORMAN - 155 lvy Street This young Irishman who so closely resembles Henry Fonda, and who, by coincidence, is Bob's favorite movie star, came to Aris High from Ivy Junior High School. He is an all around athlete but his favorites are basketball and baseball. He has shown his liking for basketball this past season playing on the school team. Bob and chewing gum are quite inseparable. Bob wants to go into the Navy after graduation.



YOLANDA ONOFRIETTI - - - 17 High Street Yolanda is another lass graduating in three and a half years. Her main ambition has always been to become a famous dress-designer and she expects to continue her studies in Traphagen School of Fashion. Writing to lonesome soldiers in the armed forces has kept her very busy. She is also interested in sports, spends her spare time by bowling or going roller skating and is very light on her feet when it comes to doing gymnastic work. When Yolanda comes of age she hopes to enter the Marine Reserve.





GEORGE PETERSEN - - - 249 16th Avenue George is a quiet and reserved sort of fellow. But you heard that old saying: "You can't judge a book by its cover." George hasn't taken part as a member of any clubs during his four years in Arts High, but has missed few days being in school, doing his regular school work. Some day in the near future his classmates will probably be reading about him in the newspapers as a war hero.





ANN PIZZANELLI - - 193 South 6th Street "I dream of Annie with the long, black hair." Ann has been a faithful member of the choir for four years. She has been a member of the Bowling Club and the Motet Choir. Ann likes to sew, go bowling, and skating. It's a rare occasion to see Ann by herself because she and Rose Pizzuolo are an inseparable pair. When Ann graduates, she expects to continue her art training until she is old enough to join the W.A.A.C.





ROSE PIZZUOLO - - - 462 North 6th Street
Rosie may be short, but she never goes unnoticed.
She has been for many years associated with the
school choir and has been a very active member
playing the accordion for us on several occasions.
She is also a member of the Motet Choir. Rose enjoys bowling a great deal and belonged to the
Bowling Club. After graduation Rose hopes to attend college and become a music teacher.



ROBERT POSTER - - - 159 Chancellor Avenue
If you should see a couple of girls walking by in
the halls and sighing their hearts away you'll know
"Bob" has been around. Bob has been a member
of the Swimming Team and one of the star players
on our Basketball Team. He has always been athletically inclined inside and outside of school. Although we know Bob would like to become an artist,
he now wants to get into the Army Air Corps.



ANGELO RAFTOPOULAS - - - 893 Broadway

When Angelo entered Arts High he met "Jerry" and they have been inseparable ever since. His work in the commercial art field has always been of fine quality. The Scope has been benefited by his humorous cartoons of "Earle" which were usually made up during his favorite period-4th period lunch, of course. Angelo's interests have been in swimming, horseback riding, and bike riding. After graduation he will help Uncle Sam to victory and then continue his art work.



stor, I want to say thanks . Hickele



MICHELE RICCIARDI - - 890 DeGraw Avenue For a supposedly quiet guy, Mike makes an awful lot of noise. But then, only those who don't know him would call him quiet. A swell fellow to know, Mike is a hard working member of the Vignette Staff and a real student. He says he wants to be an artist, whether it's houses or pictures he wants to paint, he didn't say-but when he becomes a topnotch commercial artist, don't say I didn't warn you.



RALPH ROCCO - - - - 87 High Street

Ralph has been a pretty busy fellow since he entered Arts High. His scholastic record is a very fine one—and he held down a job after school, too. More than one prize has been awarded Ralph for his art work. In April, he was taken over by the Navy, where he hopes to put his art to use in the Camouflage Department. We're proud of you, Ralph, and know you'll be able to do what you set out to do.



GUSSIE ROSSILLI - - - 241/2 Webster Street

Gussie is that tall, slim girl with a sunny disposition, which makes her a good classmate and stuent. She holds everyone's interest with those cute little jokes. Gussie has been in the Dramatic Club for one half of a year and was a member of the Student Patrol. She is undecided in her ambitions for the future because she says, "with the world as it is today, it is very hard for anyone to decide."





RITA RUBIN - - - - 58 Mapes Avenue

When you see a dash for room 219 at about ten after nine in the morning, you can be sure it's Rita hurrying to get her homework done. Rita has by far been the busiest girl in Arts for four years. She has been a member of the Language Club, French Club, Dramatic Club, Creative Writing Club, Fencing Club, and Journalism Club. Rita has been the editor-in-chief of the Scope for two years and an alderman for two terms. Rita expects to attend Antioch in Yellow Springs, Ohio, to study journalism.





JEANETTE SADOWSKI - - 150 Belmont Avenue Where there is music, there is Jeanette, and where there is music and Jeanette, there is dancing. She just loves it. Jean is also the outdoor type and has been a member of the Bowling and Student clubs. She has also been of great service in the Art Service club. By the way Jeanette dresses you can tell that clothes are of great interest to her, so she plans to go to Pratt Institute to further her education as a fashion illustrator.





FRANK STALKS - - - 43 Delavan Avenue Smile plus dash equals Frank as he flies through the halls. Frank's interests in school have been the Photo Club, track and cross-country teams. He won the championship in low hurdles in his sophomore year. During his four years in Arts, he has changed from a quiet and bashful boy to a well-known manabout-town. Frank wishes to go to college and major in dental surgery, so maybe some day he'll be yanking out some of his classmate's teeth.



RICHARD STONE - - - 186 Goldsmith Avenue Richard is the Rembrandt of Arts. Although he spends most of his time in school and at home painting, he has taken time to be a faithful member of the Language Club and the swimming team. He took first and second prizes with his paintings in the Annual Scholastic contests in Bambergers. He left our school for his 4B term and went to Florida, but returned to graduate with his class. He hopes to attend the Yale University after graduation if Uncle Sam doesn't get him first.



IRENE SUGALSKI - - - 547 South 11th Street Bland Irene has a sunny and pleasing personality and a smile for everyone. She and Jean-Sodowski have always been quite inseparable. She has belonged to the Bowling and Art Service Clubs. Irene wants to become a costume designer after studying at Pratt Institute. Eventually she would like to open a dress shop of her own. And, with Irene's good taste and personality, we're sure she'll be a success.





TONY SZABO - - - 648 South 18th Street This tall and dashing lad called Tony hails us from Central High School. He came to Arts High in his sophomore year. He was the manager of the stage crew and a member of the Radio Guild. Tony is sometimes known as the little man (or should we say big man?) who wasn't there. Tony got a deferment so that he could graduate with the class, so he'll be leaving for the Army in the very near future instead of continuing in the art field.



HELEN TALAMONTI - - 447 North 5th Street
The first things you notice about Helen are her
bright blue eyes. She makes a pretty picture with
her fair skin and reddish-blonde hair. She also
possesses a lovely singing voice. Many of the
clothes she wears were made by herself. In art, she
especially likes to draw and paint young children.
She was a member of the Student Patrol and Art
Service Club. We wish her success as an artist.



ESTELLE THOMAS - - - - 50 High Street
Estelle can always be found having a humorous
conversation with someone. Her many outside activities have prevented her joining many clubs, but she
has been a faithful member of the choir for two
years, and she has enjoyed it very much. She plays
the piano and has been giving lessons to three children. She expects to continue this work after graduation and also hopes to add to her list of students.





CHESTER TYJEWSKI - 265 Lee Terrace, Kenilworth "Chet" is one of the few fellows that have graduated in three and a half years. His main interests in school were the swimming team and girls. He could always be found in the lunch room or in the halfs having a close conversation with one of the fairer sex. Chester knew everyone in school and everyone knew Chester. The R.C.A. has employed him at the present, but in the near future he will have a new boss—Uncle Sam.





ADELE WALLING - 190 West Runyon Street Adele's fine sense of humor, her pleasing personality and ready-for-fun spirit has made her popular with everyone. She is very athletic and loves to swim, play badminton, tennis, and captain ball. Adele also like the tango and to listen to classical music. Although her future is undecided, Adele has said she would like to join the W.A.A.F. To Adele we wish the best of luck and happiness in the future.





More his to well teacher and Friend Cololio Wolsh

EDWARD WALSH - - 198 Hillside Avenue

EDWARD WALSH - - - 198 Hillside Avenue "Ed," the man with the elastic stomach, and the ability to win a prize in any kind of an art contest. In his sophomore year he won two gold medals and a silver medal in the Hobby Show in Kresge's. In his junior year he took first place in two poster contests. In his senior year he won the contest for the cover design of the Vignette. He is also interested in athletics, and has been a member of the cross-country and track teams and the basketball team. If the army doesn't get him first, Ed would like to continue his art work.



WILLIAM WEILER - - - 531 Clinton Avenue "Going downtown?" If you hear this question you can always find "Willie," coat in hand and ready to go over Washington Street to see his favorite camera in the store window. His handsome sport jackets and shirts have made him one of the best dressed fellows in school. He belonged to the Photography Club in school and expects to continue his work in the United States Marine Corps.



ARCHIBALD WEBB WILLIAMS - 88 Arlington Street From appearances, he isn't very big, but where he loses in stature he makes up in ambition. Archie belonged to the school orchestra, in which he played a trumpet. He hopes to become an accomplished trumpeteer or go to college and become a commercial artist. Archie enjoyed his classes but we must admit that he found it difficult to keep his attention riveted on his English teachers. We often saw his head nodding. Good-luck Archie.

#### 4 A's IN REVIEW

GUSSIE ROSSILLI / / LOUISE LUPO

"All freshmen are to report to the auditorium." "Sure freshie, 215, is on the fourth floor." "Want to buy an elevator ticket, freshie?" These remarks go through our minds as we near graduation. To think that once we took all that from our noble upperclassmen of the time! Yes, we were the little freshmen who came upon a new world of life, with a hesitant step and hungry look, on a clear September day in 1939. Nothing but blank faces appeared. We displayed what seemed to be a perfect imitation of ants at work on a hill-knocking into each othertrying in vain to shrink from the disdainful looks of our seniors. Marks (alphabet soup) came and went (in the next morning). Cuts and their results were experienced (ask Art Nugent). And thus we finished building our Arts High School Foundation.

In spite of it all, we were compensated with a long summer vacation, which gave us enough time to convince our parents that we were smart, even if the teachers didn't think so.

In our third year, we began to exercise the powers of Democracy in a class organization, little knowing that in the near future we would have to fight for those principles.

Do you remember when the boys of 309 launched an outstanding campaign in the selling of Scopes? This was primarily through the enthusiastic assistance of Mr. Van Houten, whose slogan was "Buy one or else."

Our first class president, Arthur Nugent, began his term of office by organizing our first dance on St. Patrick's Day. Symbolic of that dance, graciously designed by our fashion queen, Gloria Castle, were shamrock hats and large green bows bearing the words, "I'm going! Are You?" Other class officers were Louise Lupo, Vice-President; Sue Lardieri, Secretary; Chester Tyjewski, Treasurer; Rita Rubin, Business Manager, and Vincent Hanlon, Sergeant-at-arms.

Oh memories! Let us try to clear a little of this mist away and see what else has happened. Ah yes! The dance served as a stimulus, as we remember now, awakening our class so that by the end of the third year, we were represented in almost every activity in the school. Rita Rubin, editor-in-chief of the Scope, and other members distinguished themselves by winning prizes and certificates in art contests. Among these were: Jerry Erichetti, Eddie Walsh, Ralph Rocco, Richard Stone, Ruth Blinder, Harriet Berger,

Florence Kups and Ruth Frudenval. Wanda Bilas and Lillian Cherinchaw were our class musicians. June Coppola displayed her talent for dancing in a variety show, and caused the audience to sit up in amazement.

She is not the only nimble footed of the class for we have Bob O'Gorman, Bob Poster, Arthur Goodman, Arthur Nugent, Frank Stalks, Eddie Walsh, and Vincent Hanlon on the track and basketball teams.

Nora Bonat (the man-hater) was a very active member. If it wasn't a student patrol meeting, it was a sale of G. O. tickets. Frances Fabiano did her very best in collecting for the Red Cross. Last but not least, we honor and love that little fellow, who is rather prone to humor. He possesses an unusual combination of brains, witticism, and what have you. His name implies his character superbly . . . Ernest Vigdor (not vigor), the man with the bank-book.

Mr. Van Houten left us at the end of our third year, and we were very fortunate in having as his successor, Miss Brooker, who willingly assisted us in the purchase of our class rings. We had a reelection of class officers, and Louise Lupo was elected president; Gloria Castle, VicePresident; Sue Lardieri, Secretary, and Ernest Vigdor, Treasurer. Miss Eddy took us under her guidance a few months later. We celebrated Washington's Birthday by having a successful "Victory Dance" thanks to Tony Szabo.

Our class is noted for its inseparable pairs . . . Gene Kinney and (Defense stamp) Jenny,—the second cousins, Nora and Dorothy, (Mr. Birnbaum never could get them to go home on rationing days.) —Jerry and Angelo (poster boys),—Ruth Blinder and Harriet Berger (twins)—Lillian and Wanda (musicians)—Florence, Ruth and Gerry (three raving beauties)—Russell, Michele, Semour and George, (Is your name spelled correctly, Mike?)—Anna and Rose (any relation?) — Adele Walling and Genevieve Romanowski. Irene Sugalski, and Jeanette always seemed to get their classes during the same periods. Sure to find giggles when Rose Corona and Gussie get together.

#### REMEMBER WHEN...

Gloria and Ernie had some trouble over that prune whip?

Rita and Bobby said that they were engaged?

Miss Shirley saw Arthur Nugent joy-rinding on a school day?

Art Goodman "fell" for his letter?

Bob O'Gorman was interviewed by the Scope as our most prominent basketball star?

Agness and Gordon got engaged?

We won a basketball game? (No?)

Bob Poster threw those long shots?

Evette London did her commando exercises in gym?

Lillian would dance with none other than the Wassermans?

Wanda played a solo on her fiddle in Miss Travelsted's Social Studies 2 class?

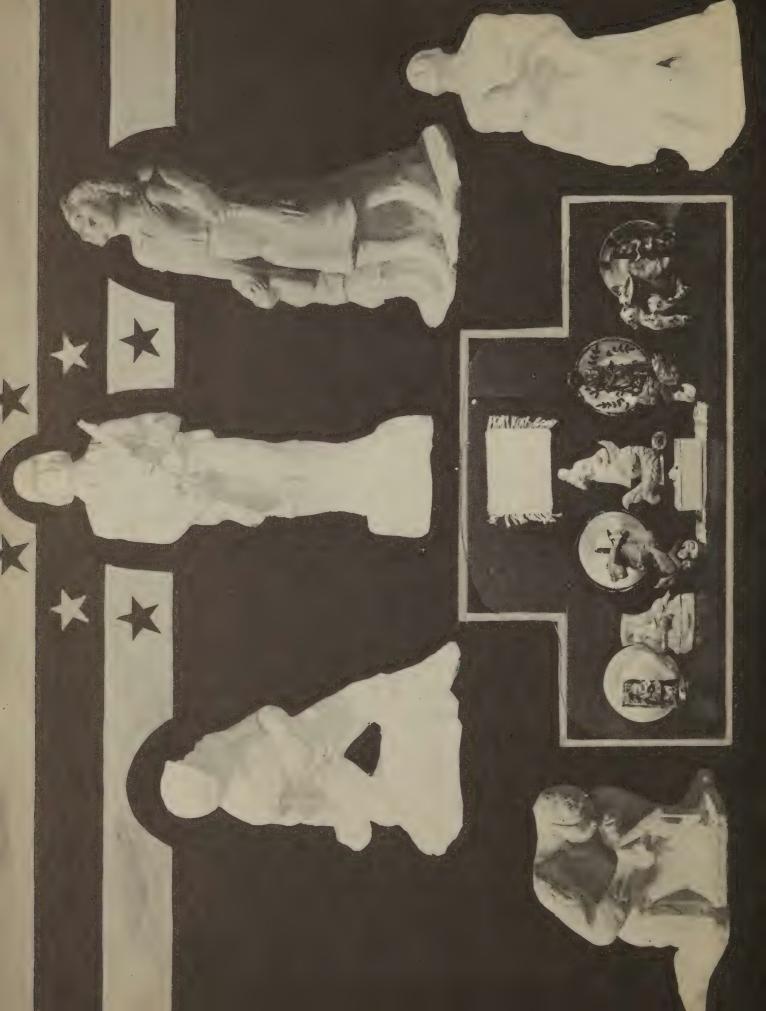
Mr. Birnbaum calling Josephine M. a little Oriental Princess?

The grand debates which took place between Rose Corona and Mr. Birnbaum?

Affectionate Antoinette who wouldn't let anyone by her without a big hello and caress?

We were at a great loss when the following people left six months earlier than we expected: Genevieve Romanowski, Joan De Jonge, Sally Greenfield, David Margolis, Chester Tyjewski, and Richard Stone.

The seniors will serve: We shall join the men and women serving in factories, on farms, and battlefields. Our art ability will be used mainly in helping the war effort. In March, Private Johnny Friggle joined the armed forces. He's probably climbing up and down the countryside in a tank, while Ralph Rocco is scrubbing decks for the navy. Before long, many more of us will join them to do our bit in winning this war.



#### **GREMLINS**

The last bell is about to ring,
I'm running through the halls,
I trips and gets my legs mixed up,
And on my mush I falls,

So I'm a couple o' minutes late,
My teacher bawls me out.
"Two hours after school," she says
And she warns me not to pout.

Art is my first period class,

I was molding somethin' swell

I brought it out to show it off

And on the floor it fell.

A very stuffy room indeed

Is my world history class.

I tries to open a window, see

But the pole goes through the glass.

While working with some chemicals
It's good I'm near a sink,
My mixture terns out to be H<sub>2</sub>s
And golly! What a.....

English is a plague for me, My spelling is the worst; If it keeps up this way, I'll be Riding in a hearse.

Time for lunch has come at last The crowd! Please gimme air! I tried to make it here on time But I never get a chair.

In gym we play a lot o' games
Baseball, that's what I likes;
But when the bags are occupied,
They get me down on strikes.

Now just who is to blame for this?

I'll tell you 'cause I know—

The gremlens. Yes, them gremlens,

They are the unseen foe.

I'm goin' nuts. I'm ternin' gray, They're worse than Japanese. Instead o' shoes and butter Why can't they ration these?

Louise Lampariello, 4B

#### SISTERLY LOVE

BETTY TRAVIS-4B

It started with Cain and Abel, and ended with my sister and me. Maybe we are related to them in some way. Who knows? We certainly have inherited these traits from somewhere. It couldn't be from the timid, peace loving Moeller family. Mother always sticks up for her side by saying that such temper could only come from the Travis family. But father will not have anything to do with us either. We're just orphans of inheritance. No one will admit that we take after them. That is as far as tempers go, but just let my sister win an award for writing the best composition on "Our Flag" and Moin and Dad almost forget they are of a timid nature, when they dispute over the question, "Where did sister inherit her literary ability from?"

The same thing happened when I made my first cake at the age of six. Mother agreed with father, for the sake of avoiding an argument, that I was taking after my grandmother Travis, and would some day make the best apple pie in the state. But just let me so much as let the coffee boil over or let the potatoes burn, and he immediately forgets that broad statement he once made. He tells me he feels sorry for the man who marries me, and that I'll never even learn how to boil water right. I certainly wish they would make up their minds.

So there won't be any confusion about the matter I think I'd better state that I have not murdered anyone—yet! But if she doesn't stop wearing my tweed skirt and putting her knees in my back at night, I'm afraid to think of what might happen. Cain and Abel were full grown men when the disaster in their life happened. I wonder if their younger-days were leading up to it. Because if they were then I know what our future holds for us.

I don't think Cain and Abel started quite as young as sister and I did. I was only several months old at the time. Mother was giving me a bath. She left me for a few minutes to answer the knock at the door, with my sister in charge. When mother returned, there I was hanging in mid air with my four-year-old sister as the scaffold. Yes, she was jealous of me because I was getting much of the affection she had once received. I was innocent, believe me.

If I was innocent, it doesn't mean I was always. I'm not claiming to be an angel, you can't be with a sister like mine.

When there are three boys and two girls in the family, you might know that the girls "get stuck" with the dish washing task. It seems as though drying dishes isn't as bad as washing, for my sister and I always argued over who washed last. We both knew that along with washing dishes there were those enemies of all women, pots and pans and the greasy sink to clean. At the age of ten I had the mind to work my dish washing schedule out ahead of time so that I wouldn't have to wash the Sunday dinner dishes. Can you imagine why? If you have a large family and relations who "just happen" to pop in after church, you can understand my situation. "Necessity is the mother of invention."

I'm quite sure Cain and Abel never fought over who was going to do the dishes, but I'm not so sure about the opposite sex. Sister and I don't have too many spats over that dull subject, for men are a dull subject. Besides, my sister goes for blonds while I prefer dark men.

Sometimes I wonder what life would be like without a sister. It would be wonderful to sleep through the night with all the covers you want and not wake up in the middle of the night, half frozen to death, or wake up the next morning without a dent in my back where my sister had her knees. It would be wonderful to have my own clothes all to myself, to get up in the morning and find the outfit I planned to wear that day still hanging in the closet, and even socks to match.

But then when I think twice about the matter, I begin to realize that I would miss her. Life just wouldn't be the same without sister and me fighting over the funnies, the icing bowl, or pushing the job of going for the evening paper and Dad's cigarettes on each other.

Father and Mother keep telling us that our actions are not lady-like, but it is just our nature to disagree with each other. I guess we were never meant to be sisters. But because we are, we're doing the best we can to make a go of it. It started with Cain and Abel, and ended with my sister and me!

#### INDUSTRIAL AMERICA

I saw the carpenter's flying chips,

He helped to build the American ships;
I saw that ship go down the rail

And heard them cry, "Let her sail."

I felt the heat of the smelting pot
And the steel within it, red and hot;
I heard the furnace as it rumbled and roared,
Something new was created when the steel finally poured.

I heard the buzzing of a mother's machine,
While in her mind an image so keen
Of the son somewhere off in a faraway land
Reappeared, and she sewed lending a helping hand.

I saw from the poor, darkened soil

The steady pumping of the precious oil;

Not oil for automobiles, but all kinds of ships

Where men sweat in boiler rooms to sail treacherous trips.

The nation is lending a helping hand To make America a free land.

-Adele Walling, 4A







NICHOLAS TSIRIKOS - - - 367 6th Avenue Mention school spirit and up pops Nick, the first Mayor of the new Student Council. It was through his efforts that we got our first basketball and baseball teams. Outside of school, Nick collects jazz records and the reviews of them. Nick likes school, but doesn't intend to go to college. His ambition? —to become an ordained minister. "Thanks, Nick,

for a job well done," say we of the Senior class.

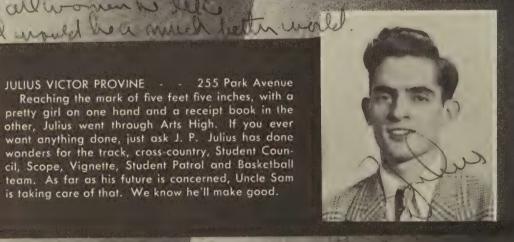




EDWARD RICHARD BRENDEL - 718 South 20th St. Camera! Lights! Action! "Stretch" is ready for the take. Arts High's favorite camera fiend, Ed has done wonders with his camera for the Scope, He is their steady photographer. A few of his school activities are the Radio Guild, Student Council, basketball team, and the Student Patrol. His desire for the future, is to be a comedian, or a camera man in the Air Corps. With "Stretch" in the air force, the horizon of victory is in clear view.



JULIUS VICTOR PROVINE - - 255 Park Avenue Reaching the mark of five feet five inches, with a pretty girl on one hand and a receipt book in the other, Julius went through Arts High. If you ever want anything done, just ask J. P. Julius has done wonders for the track, cross-country, Student Council, Scope, Vignette, Student Patrol and Basketball team. As far as his future is concerned, Uncle Sam is taking care of that. We know he'll make good.



DORIS M. WANKMULLER - - 799 Ridge Street Doris thinks of more things to do than any other girl we know. She's a Scope reporter, President of the Junior Red Cross, and she is on the Vignette Staff. She likes to make flowers as a hobby, and is a football and ping-pong fan. Interior Decoration has caught Doris' eye and she plans to go to college to continue in that field. But who knows? Perhaps the W.A.A.C.'s call is stronger.

why cout all women to slive.





BARBARA RUTH BOLAND - 171 North 9th Street
A swell girl in anybody's book is Barbara. She
has been a very active and faithful member of our
school choir, having been a member since she
started Arts High. She also is a member of the
Photo Club. Barbara's favorite hobbies include
dancing, roller skating, and ice skating. After Barbara graduates she hopes to become a nurse, which
she feels is a wonderful career for any girl. This
has ben her life-long ambition.





MICHAEL CALLUORI - - 478 Roseville Avenue Mike is the quiet, curly-haired lad of our class, but there's more to him than meets the eye. As for his ambition (who knows?), but he has an eye on the Navy. He's now a very ardent supporter of the Aeronautics Club. If he enlists, we hope that he'll be able to employ his art interest in some successful way. On the whole, Mike is one of the most popular fellows in our senior year.





RITA CARDOZA - - - 32 Mt. Pleasant Avenue Rita Cardoza, otherwise known as the "Blonde Bomber," is a tall, pretty, young lady. Rita is an all-round outdoor girl, fond of popular sports. She is interested in bowling, swimming, and horseback riding. You can be sure of finding Rita making thumb nail sketches instead of reading the "Constitution." While Rita is knitting, not one of our boys in far-off freezing lands will be cold. Red Cross knitting is her favorite hobby.



SUE CARUSO - 47 Mt. Prospect Avenue How will we ever forget Sue, whose pet practice is to call everyone "Shortie?" She is one of the nicest girls in our class. Aviation, photography, and college prep chemistry attract Sue in a big way. She was a member of the Fencing, Photo, and Garden Clubs and also the Student Patrol. Sue intends to go to Pratt Institute, to further her talent for fashion designing.



KATHERINE PATRICIA CASTAGNO, 60 Park Avenue

Although Kay is quiet, she is a pretty swell girl, once you get to know her. She has been a member of the choir for a few years and seems to enjoy that most. Her other associations have been with the Dramatics and Photography Clubs. She enjoys singing and dancing, likes to sew and does a great deal of roller skating. Kay has always been a regular honor student. After graduation Kay hopes to become a singer.





LOUIS CUSEO - - - - 64 Kearny Street

Tangerines and Louis are inseparable. You never see one without the other. Louis' special hobby is saving pictures of beautiful girls. He's a great admirer of "Petty." There's a serious side to him also. He's great at building model airplanes. When Louis is elegible for the army, Uncle Sam wants him for his work in camouflage, and we all know that it is an important division in the war effort. Louis, here's luck to you!



MARGUERITE CUZZOLINO - 394 Chestnut Street

Margy first came to us in her sophomore year from Anne Street School. We have loved her ever since. One of our most active girls, she was one of the first members of the Student Council. She belongs to the Vignette Staff, and is a member of the Art and Swimming Clubs. She likes to read, knit, skate, and collect popular records. She's attractive, gay, and has big brown eyes, and an ever living desire to continue her art career at Pratt Institute. We all know that she will be popular and successful wherever she goes.





55 Montgomery Avenue

Central last one of its best students when Maria came to Arts to study music. She belonged to several clubs and the Choir. Her hobby is her voice lessons. She doubled in American and world history in her senior year, and that alone describes to you her success in school. She wishes to continue with music as a career, and her greatest ambition is to sing in the Metropolitan Opera House.





MATILDA DAVISON - - - 74 Wilsey Street Matilda is one of the most talented students in Arts High. She is both a member and pianist of the Motet Choir. Her pleasant personality makes her an easy person to get along with. After graduation Matilda hopes to continue her study of music at the Oberlin Conservatory. Her hobbies include music and dancing. She was also a member of the Music Club. "Good luck to you, Matilda."





MICHAEL DEL MAURO - - 315 7th Avenue Though he is very quiet, he is as active as can be. Yes, that's Mike. He's everybody's friend and we sure miss him when he's not around. Baseball football and bowling had its lucky break when our Mike mastered them. He says his pet hobby is taking life easy, but we know that with baseball, football, and bowling on his hands, plus a fair share of pretty girls, who can take life easy?





JULIA A. DWORANOWICH - - 94 Fabyan Place We all know her as Julia. She spends most of her time dancing, swimming, and corresponding. After graduation Julia hopes to attend the Art night school to continue her art work. Julia is a hard worker and a pretty swell pal. Her secret ambition, although, in the pretty distant future is to join the Waves, a mighty fine ambition to aim for and we all hope she will make it. "Good luck, Julia."



DORIS ERVEY - - - 264 Mt. Pleasant Avenue Happy, with a smile for all, describes Doris. Her hobbies are singing, painting and photography. She wants more than anything else to be an arist. She takes pride in her oil paints, and strangely enough in cleaning her own palette. She's one of our most agreeable girls and we know that whatever she does, or wherever she goes, she will be a success because of her happy ways.



LORRAINE E. ETTMUELLER, 232 Chadwick Avenue "Une Petite Cherie." That's Lorraine, our pint sized glamour girl, with flowing golden tresses. Her nice figure is probably the result of the roller skating, tennis, and horse-back riding that she does. The girl is a whiz at all these sports, and another whiz with the fellows. You can be sure that there is always a flock of admirers following her. Although she is small, she has plenty of oomph behind that slight form.





ALFRED HAROLD GROEGER - 828 Bergent Street Happy-go-lucky is the title for Al. His bright red shirt has been the envy of all the girls in our homeroom for the last year, but after graduation Al says he's going to trade it in for the Navy blue. His special interests are basketball, model boats and playing the guitar. Here's hoping the best of luck will follow Al all the rest of his life, in whatever career he chooses.



CLARA M. HARP - - - - - 64 Summit Place
Clara is the ambitious girl with the winning smile.
She has many friends from her own class and those
of the 4A class. We really gained a fine student
when we gained Clara Harp. She has a sunny disposition and her hobbies are music, skating, and
all sports Some day she hopes to play the piano as
well as some of her friends. She later plans to attend Julliard College in New York.



GLORIA HERMAN - - 114 Orange Street Gloria Herman front and center! What's a class without the buoyant vitality that Gloria displays? Her clever wit and writings have made her a valuable member of the Scope staff and the Radio and Dramatic clubs. Her hobbies are hockey and teachers! Her foremost ambition is to try to acquire an ambition. But seriously—she intends to go to college after her graduation.





FRANCES ROSE JURES - - 422 So. 17th Street

Arts got its first break when Frances entered four years ago. She is a swell girl and has plenty of friends. A good artist, Frances naturally intends to finish her schooling. She's a wonderful worker and has made sketching and oil painting her hobbies along with roller skating and ice skating. As we understand, dress designing is her goal and we know she'll make it. She is a member of both the Photo and Student Patrol clubs.





LOUISE G. LAMPARIELLO - - 250 So. 7th Street

My name is Louise G. Lampariello. I took the music course and at one time or another gleefully employed myself in these facinating clubs: Music, Garden, Student Council and the Scope and Vignette staff. My hobbies are music and baseball and mostly the Brooklyn Dodgers. My desire is to be bat boy for the Dodgers. Although quite opposite, music and baseball are my favorite studies, but you'd be surprised how Segfried combines with the Brooklyn Dodgers.





ANGELA LONERO - - - 115 Park Avenue
The Swimming Club is the best beautifier our
school has had in a long time. Just look at Angela
because she's in it. Besides being in the Swimming
Club, she also skates and rides horseback. She's a

Club, she also skates and rides horseback. She's a cute little jive chick, but when a rainy day comes, she doesn't have to sit home and pout because she's a jitterbug with no place to jitter, no sir! Her pet stay-at-home hobbies are knitting and crocheting.



ROBERT RALPH MEOLA - - - 89 Cutler Street

Robert is one of the few supermen left, being able to graduate in three and one half years. He has been a very active member of the school chair, acting as conductor during the assembly programs. Bob is very fond of model airplanes and spends most of his spare time building them. After graduation he plans to attend the Newark College of Engineering. We all wish him the best of luck and success in the future.



JOSEPHINE GOODY NAPOLITANO, 178 8th Ave. We all like Joe. We can't help it. She's a sharp little jitterbug, with a neat figure, and she certainly goes to town when the music is just right. She enjoys all sports. She belongs to the Swimming, and Photo Clubs and is also a member of the Student Patrol.

Her favorite hobby is collecting snapshots and pictures of band leaders and movie stars. She's a cute little trick and dresses with good taste. Her ambi-

tion is to be a dress designer.





MARIETTA JENNIE NARDONE - 223 8th Avenue Small, cute, and lively, Marietta is a real friend and helps everyone. Marietta is very serious about being a dress designer, and she goes to fashion classes in the evening to show how earnest she is. She takes pride in her collection of band leaders. Marietta supports the Student Patrol, Swimming and Photo Clubs Although she is the shortest girl in our class, she's the life of all of these clubs, and full of



CONSTANCE NERRES - - - 33 Orleans Street Beauty plus wit plus humor plus a good figure equals Connie Nerres She is a born philanthropist, and the answer to a teacher's prayer. She is fond of the W.A.A.C. and has chosen it for her future. You all know that Connie is a reporter on the Scope Staff, but her activities aren't limited to that alone. She is also a member of the Dramatics, Aviation, and Poetry Clubs, and also the First Aid Squad and the Radio Guild. Arts High will certainly miss her.

vim and vigor.



ANNE NORTON - - 22 Central Ave., Cranford Anne is one of the very popular blandes of Arts High. Entering in her junior year from Cranford High, she selected Commercial Art as her major. Being rather athletic she favors all outdoor and indoor sports, especially horseback riding and skating. Her main ambition is to be a sculptress. Anne was a very active member of the Student Council and can now be seen doing her bit as a defense worker after school.





ANGELINA RIGAPOULOS - 136 W. Market Street Angie is our version of a "Powers Model." She has astounded the girls with the clothes she wears and designs herself. She succeeds in all her classes and wants more than anything else to attend a designing class at a New York Art School. She belonged to the Photo and Swimming Clubs, and she skates and rides equally well. Her Red Cross khaki sweaters are the pride of the Newark Chapter. Hats off to a swell gal.





REGINA MAE RILEY - - - 147 North 9th Street Regina is a cute kid, with a smile as bright as the summer sun. She's quiet at times, but call on her for a job, and you'll see a perfect example of dependability and competence. She spends her spare time playing popular music on the piano, and participating in all sports. In school she belonged to the Choir and the Photo Club. Like all music students her desire is to continue music, but she also wants to be an airline stewardess.





CONNIE ROSA - - - 325 Littleton Avenue Did you ever see a dream walking? That's Connie. Perhaps it's her clothes or maybe it's just her swell personality, or possibly a good combination of both. In the past she has been a member of the Swimming Club. She goes horseback riding and roller skating, but her favorite pastime is collecting old books. Her plans for the future are a little dim right now, but whatever she does, we know she'll make good at it.



ANNA MARY SCAGLIONE - 323 North 6th Street Because Anna plays classical music on the piano, which she has studied for four years, doesn't mean that she's a dud. No sir! She collects records, band leaders' pictures, swims, and skates. Anna belongs to our Motet Choir, and enjoys her work very much. When she graduates from Arts High, her ambition is to be a great pianist. However, if the war continues, Anna is going to join the W.A.A.C.



HERBERT LEONARD SILVERMAN, 12 Dewey Street Collecting jazz records is the hobby of Herb. However, you must admit that he has an appreciation of fine art and music. Perhaps that's the reason he wants to be a second Michelangelo or Benny Goodman. But, of course, we can't look too far into the future. Whether it be Michelangelo or Benny Goodman or a United States soldier, we know that Herb will reach the top.





JULIA MARIE STANISLAW - 385 Market Street
Julia came to Arts from East Side in her junior
year, and she's made herself right at home. She
likes to read and gives a good deal of her time to
the Red Cross folding surgical dressings. Tennis is
her favorite sport. Julia certainly is the studious
type and her high marks back that up. After graduation Julia expects to attend Art college to study
her special interest, fashion illustration.



CAROLINE LYDIA STANTON - 19 Darcy Street
Caroline is quieter than a mouse, but you can
hear her when she's on Hall Patrol duty. Besides
being a member of the Student Patrol, she belongs
to the Photo Club. She's an honor student, but intelligence doesn't dull her social life. No, she ice
and roller skates very well. She has no immediate
plans for the future, but we hope she continues her
good work in the art field.



CHRISTINE STAVROS - - 87 So. Orange Avenue Being fond of costume designing Chris naturally has taken that course, and she intends to continue it by going to college after graduation. She's one of our outstanding students and we are all very fond of her She's quiet and polite. Her attractive figure is by no means a gift. She keeps in trim through her favorite hobbies, swimming and horseback riding. She is our choice for an All 'round American girl.





BETTY THERESA TRAVIS - 210 Sunset Avenue We point with pride to none other than Betty, who started Arts in her sophomore year as a top honor student, and has been one ever since. Full of ambition, she was an active member of the Art Service Club and Student Council for one year. You can find her spreading joy during the assembly periods, as a member of the Dramatic Club. She intends to continue in the art field. Most of her time is spent drawing, roller skating, and making friends.





OTTO ARTHUR WAGNER, Jr. - 71 Lang Street Fine and Commercial Arts—always joking, Otto is liked by both boys and girls. His hopes for the future carry him into the art field, Commercial Art. Some of his favorite hobbies are gardening, stamps, painting tropical fish and movies. His sports included swimming, ice and roller skating. You can see how active Otto is by the above list.





JULES LEO WASSERMAN, 529 South 17th Street Uncle Sam is going to have one great helper in the form of Jules Wasserman, when he is of age. Photography and commercial art, for morale building, are his favorite dish, and his one ambition is to be a good commercial artist. He's a great teaser and joker and can get on everyone's nerves, but that doesn't stop him from being liked by both teachers and fellow students. He's really an all-around good kid.



SEYMOUR WASSERMAN - 529 South 17th Street Don't confuse Seymour with Jules just because they look much alike. They are entirely different. He is one of the few members of our class who is not called by a shortened name. He has been blessed with an elfish grin and an unconquerable wit. His ambition is to become a commercial artist, but to the members of the class, he will always remain our version of movielands "Alfalfa."



DOROTHY M. WEINING - - 19 So. 13th Street Find a basketball game, and there's Dot; one of our team's most ardent supporters. In spite of her quiet ways, she's full of school spirit. Here before the earliest teacher and out with the last. Her first love is the Junior Red Cross in School. She has no immediate plans for her future, but we know that whatever she attempts she'll be successful. Lots of luck to you, Dorothy.



DOROTHY YANESON - - - 305 16th Avenue Dorothy is one of the brightest and most active girls ever to attend Arts High. She has been associated with the Student Patrol, Red Cross, Latin and Art Clubs. She was also the associate editor of the Vignette, and President of the Library Guild. She enjoys all sports, especially swimming and bicycling. Dottie dances beautifully, and we'll bet that she's related to Arthur Murray. With that trim figure, she certainly will look wonderful in that Marine Corps uniform she'll wear before long.

WILLIAM FINDHANDLER - - 534 Clinton Avenue "Bill" is now a member of our armed forces. His favorite pastime is writing and acting out clown sketches, reading, and indulging in athletics. Bill is known to be a very able student and was often seen walking through the halls with his camel hair coat slung over his shoulder. Although his wit and humor were known to all, there is still a lot to be learned about him!

#### **SPRINGTIME**

When the earth is turned to spring,
The worms are fat as anything.
The birds come flying all around,
To eat the worms right off the ground.
They like the worms like you and I
Like bread, and milk, and apple pie.

Once when I was very young,
I put a worm right on my tongue.
I didn't like the taste a bit,
And so I did not swallow it.
Now it makes my mother squirm,
Because she thinks I ate that worm.

-Angelo D'Andrea, 3A

## 4 B'S IN REVIEW

RITA CARDOZA / / ANGELINA RIGOPOULOS

Jules and Seymour Wasserman

Four years ago we, the class of January, 1944 of Arts High School, entered the school with high spirits and a gleeful eye on the future. Shortly after our arrival some seniors came into the auditorium where we were huddled, and passed comments like: "They come smaller every year." Much abashed we were then divided into several homeroom groups.

Our first term went by uneventfully except for hard work. We were rewarded, however, at the end of the term by being promoted to the sophomore year. In spite of our high hopes, we found our second year much the same as the first. Ah, but the third year! Something new had been added. We had a new counselor, the unforgettable Mr. Lowry, and with him came our first class organization.

Like order out of chaos, we elected our first president, Nick Tsirikos. However, our meetings were sometimes disrupted by an argument between Nick who is a Giant fan and Louise Lampariello, a Dodger fan. Imagine the complications! Jim Murren was elected vice-president, but in the third year, he enlisted in the army air corps. His place was taken by Edward Brendel with Doris Wankmuller as secretary and Julius Provine as treasurer. It might be interesting to note that all officers retained their positions until graduation.

During that term our president, Nick, became Mayor of the first Student Council. Rita Cardoza and Angie Rigopoulos were selected decorators extraordinary for the dance probably because no one else knew how to dress a gym up on thirty-five cents and two cardboard boxes. Our Hallowe'en Dance was a huge success, with Sue Caruso, Caroline Stanton, Doris Ervey, and Chris Stavros taking high honors as ticket sellers.

Connie Nerres and Gloria Herman did their best to off-set the gloom which surrounded some of our teachers by spreading sunshine wherever they went. About this time, several of our art students entered the Scholastic Art Contest. Herb Silverman, Mike Del Mauro and Jules L. Wasserman, of Wasserman and Wasserman, Inc. won prizes or honorable mention. Meanwhile, we had been duly convinced that when we were seniors we would have to memorize the entire Constitution of the United States, but when we arrived we discovered differently. We had to memorize only half of it, plus half of New Jersey's Constitution.

About this time we began to be concerned about the draft. Several of our fellows had already enlisted, but Otto Wagner promised to remain with us for a while. St. Patrick's Day was celebrated by a 4B dance. We could hardly see Lorraine Ettmueller for the enormous green poster she wore in the form of a hair ribbon. Because of the proceeds of this dance, Anne Scaglione started us thinking about more class funds for our Vignette. There were lots of suggestions, among which were skating parties and a formal dance, but we decided to wait until later in the term for these.

By now Miss Howard told us we had to get on the job because our yearbook must go to press in the near future. Ergo, Betty Travis promptly received the doubtful honor of collecting class dues. Poor girl! This made it difficult for Margie Cuzzolino to collect the money for the war stamps she'd already sold. Finally, the Vignette was printed and this closed a door upon the best years of our lives. In spite of all our difficulties, we thank Miss Howard, art advisor, Mr. Herron, literary advisor and Mr. Lowry, business advisor for the success of the Vignette and our high school years.







# JUNE CLASS OF 1944

## 3 A'S IN REVIEW

Norma Pagano

Attention, students of Arts High! This is radio station A-H-S bringing you the latest from the departments of the 3A class of 1944.

Though known for its interest in school activities and grade A students, the group would be incomplete without an all around clown, and judging by some of the predicaments Fred Krumm gets himself into, this is easily confirmed. Edward Higby rates as another top jokester, but his hilariously stilted sense of humor doesn't fool his teachers, much!

That little butterfly, just knee high to a grasshopper, seen constantly flitting into homeroom late, can be none other than Renee Price, who takes great pride indeed in arriving on time for at least one whole week. Then we are proud to present that brilliant orator to be, that second Mark Antony, our handsome Seymour Farber. Have you wondered what he really looks like minus the beard? Hardly noticeable because of his serene silence but outstanding in I. Q. is our own child prodigy, Robert Meola, who, outside of school, it seems, just sheds his timid cloak, and is rarin' to go!

Emerging from the spotlights comes our one and only incendiary bombshell, Angela Lonero, whose wardrobe of becoming clothes seems never diminished. That slender, sophisticated girl, Connie Rosa, with definite polish, acts as Angie's social advisor and sets a pretty good pace for herself. Pearl (shorty) Eagle-

son, who introduced the "just-out-of-bed" hairdo in Arts High, is a real favorite with all the fellows, but I hate to think of where she'd stand if they ever rationed "heels." (I mean for shoes, of course.)

Full of ambition and really talented in Art, Pauline De Rosa shows a promising career ahead of her. The more luck to her. Maybe it would not work for everyone but it seems that by conserving energy in all his majors, Edmund Cohan has built up a magnificent talent for art, (and girls). Possibly you've seen that threesome, Marcia Krasny, Dorothy Torppy, and Jeanne Gordon, running wild through the halls during a surprise air-raid. They're just waiting patiently for a real victim to work their first-aid on.

Among that pile of baggy pants and jackets is Bernard Herr, who takes such pride in his zoot clothes, that we must admit he's "sharp." Ten years from now, while pushing through the subway jams at Grand Central, I think we'll still remember the ribs we broke by struggling through the locker room. Ask that squabbling, but inseparable pair Terry Zampino and Norma Pagano, who are always the last ones in and out of the locker room, because unfortunately their locker is marooned in the back. That hopping, humming bird, Lena Gifoli, is that tall darkhaired, attractive girl who is always complaining that she can't find a boy who is even a fraction of an inch taller than she, so she finally settled for a childhood sweetheart, incidentally short.

Cute, sweet-natured, and very simple is popular Esther Richliano, who is the victim of many of Fred Krumm's pranks. A mention of this fact will certainly make her blood pressure rise. Charles Keil and his companion, Wilbur Kerner, are two who have certainly become popular in Arts High, (especially with the girls). They've even participated in track and swimming meets.

The one to be mentioned for real school spirit is

Mary Schuster, whose enthusiasm and willingness to help has done a lot for Arts High.

Dorothy Berk, Adele Allison, Louella Gunnell, those dare-devil hep-cats who are sure to be seen at Helene Halo, Irene Robins, and Phoebe Parnes are all the school dances and are usually found back-stage with the boys. (The radio guild, of course.)

That short, conflicting pair, Joe Del Guercio (class president) and Reginald Rodell are two to keep you in hysterics, and Bill De Martino is that tall blond fellow who's seen sneaking into the "Paramount" to see all the pictures. (He happens to be an usher.)

If you are ever in need of Frank Pietruha, Martin Cohen, Carmella Montano, Myrtle Monedas, Gertrude Muessle or Waltrude Buergel, all you need do is take a trip down to B9, where you'll be sure to find them disputing some subject as usual.

Don Winship, fond of handling snakes, has finally become immune to their bites, but he'd better beware of the fatal bite of the love bug. Sidney Yarnold, Nick Siccone, and Mike Calluori make up a three-some which is unbreakable in spirit, but quite riotous.

Henrietta Galloway is that quiet brown-haired girl who plays the piano in the assembly, and that rather noisy foursome that comes tramping in from lunch every day is made up by Anna Palazzo, Dorothy Gonska, Dorothy Scablinski, and Antoinette Aulita. Always full of fun and very comical is the English girl, Anne Norton, whom we will be very sorry to lose, because she intends to finish school a term earlier.

We would also like to express our appreciation to Mr. Faber for "bearing down on us" and for all the swell advice he has given us.

We wish the seniors riches of luck and success in the future.

But now, forgive me, I must flee, for if the juniors find this fifth-columnist among them, well!!!



# JANUARY CLASS OF 1945

#### 3 B'S REVIEW

BOB ELKER - MARVIN YESKEL

If anyone were to ask an Arts High student what class was the happiest in old A. H. S., the answer nine times out of ten would most probably be, "Why, the 3B's, naturally! Who else?" And we are! The janitors' idea of a nightmare! We make so much noise, what with laughter and giggles from corny jokes. We're driving them all to an early grave.

3B! The term when many students quit school to go to work. The term that most students get tired of school and play truant. However, when they get to the third grade, they begin to realize that the high school years should be the happiest and most carefree years of their life.

Yes, we 3B's have our serious side, too. That's most evident when we hear that a fellow classmate has quit our school to go to work or to another school. In that category so far, are the following pupils:

Michael Gural—A swell all-around fellow. Bessie Panagakos—A quite unassuming girl. Earl Schlee—He's now at Casey Jones. Norma Chiappinelli—A musical mind. Helen George—A real friendly girl. Gloria Perna—A real beauty. Margaret Flannery—A friend when in need.

When we first came to Arts High, we must admit we were held in awe by the large, stately building, the cafeteria, the large auditorium and the splendid library. In our second year our counsellor was the late Mr. Floyd Deardorff. In him we found a trusting and sympathetic helper and friend. We were both shocked and bewildered when we heard of his untimely death on March 21, 1943. May he rest in peace. . . .

Also in the beginning of our second year, Mrs. Janet Fulop, our homeroom teacher, became ill and had to leave for the West. We look forward to her return. . . .

However, we were quite "lucky" when Miss Anna Johnson took her place. She's swell! She can take a joke and that's more than some people can do. That's what we need in this time of stress and destruction. . . .

Our third year has been short so far, but it has not been uneventful. Most of us have changed into young men and women from the "scrawny, thin, shapeless" boys and girls of 1B. . . .

Many of our girls have the earmarks of beauties; we can already see some heartbreakers among

And the boys aren't so bad either, say we, hopefully. We've grown taller, stronger, and some of us have even gotten handsome. . . .

Yes, indeed, we have changed in two and a half years. But by this time next year we'll have changed even more, in attitude and looks—but until then, we remain, the class of January '45.



SOPHOMORES SERVE FOR VICTORY





JUNE CLASS OF 1945



### 2 A'S IN REVIEW

Rose Marie Alberti

The 2A class has had very little happen to it the course of its two years' stay at Arts High. To Miss Kruck, our counselor, we give a sincere vote of thanks for her unrelenting help in selecting our subjects and guiding us along. The rest of the faculty have become our friends. Miss Keehner introduced us to Shakespeare's works, while Mr. Chasen so heroically stood up under the strain of teaching so many of us our first Spanish. Biology with Mr. Faber has been another favorite among the 2A students.

No! Nothing much happened to us in our two years at Arts. But the faculty will, as we see them turn gray during one term of trying to teach us, realize that our feeble attempts at using the so-called human brain have been almost futile. True, we all shall remember "Julius Caesar" and dissecting our first bug. Groping through geometry was no picnic either, but we did it! Speaking of groping, will you ever forget the first time you were called upon to read a sentence in Spanish?

Ah, yes! Nothing has happened to us, but just look at Arts High! After we were here one year, the Student Council was organized. Many of us are participating in this far-famed organization as aldermen or on student patrols. Oh, yes, it came last September and with it more rules and regulations than any of us attempt to remember. Then in our second year at Arts, our unanimous wish was fulfilled. A basketball team was organized! There weren't many of our sophomore fellows on the team, but did you see us at the games? Yes, indeed, we were there. Funny how seniors don't seem so big to us any more, at least not as big and important as they did when we were freshmen. Perhaps that's because we know so many of them so well.

Oh, golly! Will the art teachers ever forgive me? Yes we're all Art students, and drawing still lifes is very familiar to us all. Perspective, ah! Well, it's still a box whether it's in perspective or not. "Oh, yeah," says teacher, "either it's in perspective or it's not." So we meekly oblige, "Okay, teach, perspective it is."

Did someone say that nothing has happened to us? Well, after this you will all probably change your minds . . . Maybe!



# JANUARY CLASS OF 1946

## 2 B'S IN REVIEW

LOUISE DUCHEK — VERA ARMENTI

PENELOPE KOUNELIAS

It seems like only yesterday the class of January 1943 enrolled as freshmen in Arts High School. Being a "freshie" is a great feeling, even though we were ridiculed by the seniors. During our first few weeks in Arts High we were very studious. But, then we began to know the school, teachers and students better and were no longer very interested in our studies. Our class became very attached to Miss Keehner because she not only helped us with our English, but also with our outside work.

I know most of us will never forget the time Sam Butler and John Cerami were fooling in Science. Sam and John accidentally broke the ten-gallon fish tank in Mr. Faber's room. There were no casualties, but both boys were awfully wet, with fish in their pockets and down their collars. The class had a good laugh, but that wasn't the only laugh we had in Mr. Faber's room. Yes, sir, 420 was a cheerful room!

Remember when the seniors sold some of us those elevator tickets, and how we searched in vain for the elevators. And remember how we used to play tag in front of the school; well we've grown up, now we play marbles. Soon the weather became warm and in no time our exams were running after us. We received our report cards and there were no more books or studies to worry about for a while because vacation was here.

But no sooner had our vacation started, than it was over and we found ourselves back in school again. We were now in 1A and all we could think about was what fun vacation had been while it lasted. Our 1A term was a most enjoyable one because at long last Arts High decided to have a basketball team. We were very proud of Sam Butler and Sheridan Comerate, two stars from our class. Although we haven't won a game we've plenty of spirit. Our class also ranked high in the purchase of G. O. tickets. Hey, what's this?

Pardon us—but we're entitled to some space, even if we just came. We're the 2B Commercial students and here's our story:

Time was when we had fun on the school yard swings, when we broke some of the teachers things, one mischievous yesterday. We all suffered when little Butch B. had a brainstorm on April Fools day. We wrote a love letter to our teacher and signed the name of the handsomest teacher in the school and then ah, ah . . . Form your own conclusions.

Over there in Robert Treat we all struggled through the 9th grade to get our final marks straight for our long awaited Graduation Day.

One beautiful day we "unjustly" had detention because ... er ... a ... we were bad. We were told to do some work but our minds weren't on work. Seeing this our teacher reprimanded us. Then like a heaven sent gift a sling-shot appeared on Butch's desk. Before we could utter a sound . . . BINGO! The class was in an uproar. Then as the teacher took her seat to rest . . . she found no rest as someone had placed a tack on the chair. Do you remember class?

Here we are in Arts High, the most modern school in our city. But . . . the architect must have had Greenwich Village in mind when he designed the lunch room, for as the old saying goes "Artists don't make enough to eat." (Now don't let us discourage you Artists.)

I guess he never counted on having Commercial students attend Arts High for a semester. But in all, Arts High does appeal to us. Probably most of us will be sorry to leave.

Here's the 2B Art class back again. Time flew by for us even quicker than before. We are now Sophomores. At least we feel that we're at a point where our diplomas seem within reach—and it won't be too long now.



**CONSERVE FOR VICTORY** 





## CLASSES OF JUNE 1946 AND JANUARY 1947

## 1 A'S IN REVIEW

Anthony Concorso / / Lucille Palumbo

It was in September, 1942 that the ominous black cloud settled on Arts High. A group of new students entered the portals of this institution. This meant disaster for a good many of the teachers of Arts High. We have our good and bad points. As an example if the latter, we nearly drove our mathematics teachers to insanity, not because of our rude manners, but because of our thick skulls. We still don't understand 4A minus 3B. And then, there was Tom-Cat Gorman, who has sent many a grammar school teacher to an asylum for the criminally insane. He does a wonderful imitation of a cat and has plagued the faculty with it since last September. Some unfortunate teacher would be standing at her desk teaching, when she heard the unearthly howl of a cat emerging from the back of the room. Well, it was not one cat, as she thought, but two—Tom Gorman and Dan Paternoster, his fellow mimic.

As examples of the students who have risen in Arts High's social world there are Ray Harris and Saul Karafky, who are members of the stage crew and the student organization, the G. O. . . . Pearl Friedman, our alderman, left us to go to South Side to change her course. We miss her greatly.

Have you ever seen a dream walking? Well, I haven't. But I've seen some of the students walking and I'd like to describe this abnormal behavior. For instance, there are the students who like to pretend that their feet weigh fifty pounds

apiece and that they can't lift them off the ground. Just notice Saul Karafsky, Henry Jordan, Martin Makow, not to mention Jean Mersfelder, Louise Daniels, Adele Schwartz and Dolores Del Russo. And, of course, there is always Rudolph Siegalovsky, who bobs up and down like a Jack-in-the-Box.

In our estimation, the all-around fair-and-square average boy in our class is curly haired Marco Corragio.

Do you remember the time that Letitia Pinkett, our actress, returned to school after an absence with a red left eye? She had been playing Abe Lincoln with a hatchet and logs and a piece of wood had jumped into her eye.

Most of us are art students. Our most common complaint is probably, "Why must we learn perspective, abstract designing, and painting still life?" We thick-skulled pupils will probably ask the same questions until our fourth year.

Lillian Jesten, Jean Dowd, Lucille Palumbo, and Gloria Besosa usually make the honors. Other class stand-outs are Charles Hornstein, Joel Vasey, Florence Widerkehr, Earl Gitter, and James Daly.

We're signing off now and we want to extend our gratitude and thanks to all the members of the faculty who have helped us in this awkward year.

#### 1 B'S IN REVIEW

ROSE SABLE

Crash! Bang! Boom!—Nothing like that was heard when we, the Freshmen Class of '43, came into Arts High School. When we first entered, we were astonished by the way the sophomores, juniors and seniors ignored us. Scared out of our wits, our knees trembling, and an entirely innocent look on our faces, we walked into our first period class, General Science. The teacher was none other than that—man, Mr. Chasen. At the end of that first day, we took a deep breath, our knees no longer shaking, and made ready for tomorrow.

In time we became accustomed to the indifference of our superiors. In this school we have our rights and are treated very well, but the embarrassing moments that all freshmen have to go through are still lurking around the corner.

As the days and months, full of joys and sorrows, swiftly pass by, we gain in knowledge and experience. Pushed on by some mystical hammer we are all striving to grasp and hold the better things of life. It is to our teachers we look when we hear the saying:

"Within my walls some children came,
Unripe, perplexed and thin
I will nourish and enlighten them
And send them out as men."
Such for the serious side—and now we give you us:
A class full of genius, of beauty and poise—
Who must break the perfection but Richard G.
By making a noise.

Meeson K. and Rose S. are the inseparable friends
And Rose Brunello plays the music that blends,
Beatrice never is loud but "still waters run deep"
When girls are around you'll find Thomas asleep—
Cris, won't you tell us whom you like this time?
You have enough boy friends, so choose one whose
name will rhyme.

A black eye every minute
Or sparring according to rules,
While August, the cynic, suggests a clinic
For such an array of fools.
The bell always rings for Edna and Dolores much

Io and Nick are battling-

Instead of climbing only four flights of stairs

It seem like climbing to the moon.

Who is that boy so unmistakable said

Born as a youth, that saying he will always dread.

Yes, it's Clifford Pizza—

That sweet girl Nina, who is so very small;

Walter Jackson is never relaxin'
But still he's got his eyes on Catherine.
Seymour Plager is the Russian major,
Pauline Bonat is quite tall, but she doesn't talk at all.
Marilyn Ward you know her too, she likes to flirt
as all girls do,

Just give her time and she'll be tall.

Lucille is liked by all and Richard is the one who falls.

Julius A. is usually blue for he always gets into a stew . . .

And so 1B passes in review.

FACULTY

TEACH FOR VICTORY



# MEMBERS OF FACULTY

HARRISON E. WEBB

M. Bernice Hamilton	RUTH M. EDDY	Anna R. Johnston	D. Homer Rich
Jeanette G. Barnett	Marguerite Emmett	M. Grace Johnston	Rufus J. Rickenbacher
Mariane M. Beane	E. STUART FABER	ALICE U. KEEHNER	Virginia San Filippo
Max Birnbaum	Lewis G. Griffiths	EMILY KRUCK	Anne E. Shirley
Naomi Brooker	EDITH GUSTAFSON	JAMES W. LOWRY	CATHERINE E. SHRIMPLIN
Mary T. Brown	DOROTHY G. HARRISON	VERNA MEEK	MEYER P. SMITH
Simon Chasen	Alma Hayes	JAMES NAPPI	Nellie M. Smith
Evelyn S. Cooperman	Barbara A. Heider	BESS NINAJ	Evelyn Stevens
ROBERT L. CRISWELL	WILLIAM D. HERRON	Roy Perry	ISABEL STEWART
Margaret L. Cross	GLADYS K. HOWARD	GEORGE M. PETERSON	Louise Travelsted
Madeline V. D'Alessandro	Anthony Jannone	Ben Rabinowitz	DOROTHY WOLFINGER

# SENIORS' FAREWELL TO TEACHERS OR THE DAY OF RECKONING

Louise Lampariello, 4B

Well, it's finally come, thank goodness! The day of deliverance for the seniors and the judgment day for the teachers! Four years, yes, four solid years (for some a little longer) did we toil and sweat and cut and cheat! Four years of reading poetry that meant absolutely nothing to us! What did we care if an apple was described with eleven different adjectives—it was still an apple, wasn't it? And who cares anything about Shakespeare? Sure, he wrote a lot of stuff—some of it pretty good, but we ask you, did he ever write about people like Flash Gordon or the Brooklyn Dodgers? And another thing—what does diagraming a sentence have to do with how well a person can rivet or weld?

Yes. Four years of patiently waiting for bulletins from the lunch room front, stating when half a chair would be available. But we didn't mind much!

We'd like, at this time especially, to bid farewell to history teachers. Farewell to dates, and outlines, and tests containing two or three hundred questions. Oh, to be through with it all! And fond farewells to our dear science teachers. We shall surely miss them and their explosives and their strange smells. Without their assistance, how would we ever be able to make wonderful H2S bombs guaranteed to blow to bits anything within a five-mile radius. The envy of all schools!

Art and music teachers were perhaps the most patient of all. What other group of teachers would endure four years of coaxing along a gang of pupils of almost average intelligence and a questionable amount of talent?

There were some swell teachers who almost took the sting out of going to school—some who gave us three or four chapters a night to prepare. We got some things accomplished with the aid of some teachers—like the student organization, the G. O. So maybe in some respects the teachers were "kind of

O. K." But that's not saying that they are all reasonable. Somehow unreasonableness seems to be the predominating characteristic of some. Imagine any teacher expecting a student to struggle with home work when his favorite band is in town. It's unheard of!

Freshman Days! A time when yearlings needed guidance, a helping shove, a kind smile. But what happened? We innocent babes were thrust into the yawing mouth of an algebra room. How could the teachers possibly dream of teaching us equations and hypotonooses? We had been reared on the three times table and Superman.

It was about this time that some genius had the brainstorm of supplying each poor unsuspecting class with a counsellor. Weren't we harassed enough? What persons in their right minds would bring their trials and tribulations to a counsellor when John J. Anthony was so near at hand?

Some of us had an overdose of vitamin pills as children, and so we went in for sports. Here we were again besieged by teachers who insisted on fussing around doing nothing but upsetting us with silly rules of playing and training. As if we had to be told the best way to slug a fellow to get him out of the game. Some, after much practicing went in for field activities, and some receive championships.

This perhaps may give the reader the idea that we do not like teachers, but we assure you that we have nothing but respect for such people.

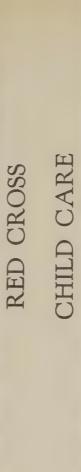
And so with some real and some affected tears and water-soaked handkerchiefs, we leave you, dear teachers, you who have taught us how to make margins on papers, you who have taught us the fine art of washing test tubes, you who have caused the first gray hairs to appear, but we guess we're not half so glad as you teachers are to be rid of us. How about that?





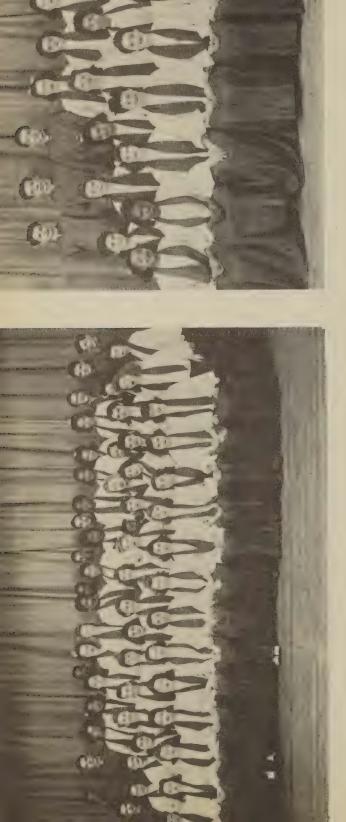


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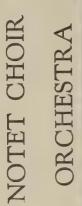




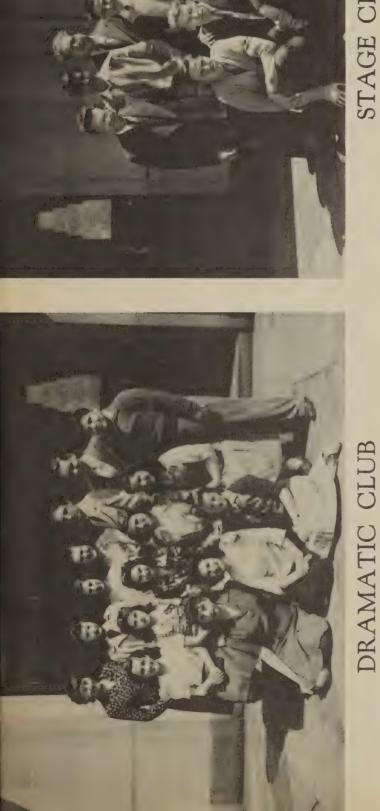


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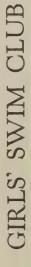


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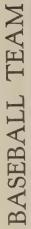


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